

THE ARDMOREITE.

Evening Paper and Sunday Special

CHARLES KESSELER,
D. P. CLOYD.

GULF, COLORADO & SANTA FE

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 1, Express, 4:43 a. m.
No. 9, Passenger, 6:13 p. m.
No. 13, Local Freight, 2:20 p. m.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 7, Express, 12:10 a. m.
No. 10, Passenger, 10:20 a. m.
No. 14, Local Freight, 1 p. m.ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES
OF U. S. MAILS.

South bound mail closes 5:45 p. m.
South bound mail arrives 6:13 p. m.
North bound mail closes 10 a. m.
North bound mail arrives 10:20 a. m.
Night mails are closed at 8:30 p. m.
Money order department is open at 8 a. m. and closed at 5 p. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Sundays from 2:30 p. m. to 3:30 p. m.
JOHN S. HAMER, P. M.
SUMMERS HARDY, Deputy.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The Chieftain has discontinued their evening edition and sold the circulation and good will to the Ardmoreite. Those of the subscribers to the Chieftain who wish to continue the same to the Ardmoreite will please notify the carrier or make it known at our office. Respectfully,
KESSELER, CLOYD & Co.

TO THE CITIZENS OF ARDMORE.

The Ardmoreite, having purchased the evening Chieftain, will hereafter be an evening paper and Sunday morning. We will come out every day in the week except Saturday evening; the Sunday morning paper filling the place of Saturday evening. We respectfully request the patrons of the evening Chieftain to continue their subscriptions to the evening Ardmoreite. With the circulation of the two papers combined we start off with a first class circulation for a city of this size. The Ardmoreite is purely, as its name indicates, an Ardmore paper, run for the interest and entertainment of Ardmore.

D. P. CLOYD

With this issue the Chieftain discontinues its daily issue, leaving the field to its new contemporary, the Ardmoreite, which will give the people of Ardmore a live local daily. If properly supported. At times the Daily Chieftain has been a little more than self supporting, but as an all-the-year-round pecuniary venture it has not been a success. Its publication interferes greatly with the Chickasaw Chieftain, our weekly, editorially and otherwise. With its discontinuance our readers can expect the Chieftain to get back to its "old wing" editorially, and it will be better and stronger in every way. We wish the Ardmoreite a successful career and a hearty support.—Chieftain.

It is perhaps needless for us to add that the Chieftain would not have retired at any price if it had believed that the Ardmoreite was not worthy to represent the people of Ardmore as their daily. The Chieftain was abundantly able to have continued the publication of a daily in spite of all oppositions, money, or anything else. There is not an editor, printer, or newspaper man that has seen a copy of the Ardmoreite but has at once pronounced it the best daily paper published in the Territory. In the states, wherever it has been seen, the press is unanimous in pronouncing it a paper of which any city could be justly proud. We are not blowing our own horn but simply giving you the facts as they are.

A Kentucky paper tells of a three year-old child of Lockport, Ky., who choked to death by swallowing a green coffee.

ENGLAND, including 4,000 idle clergymen, has 2,000,000 out of employment.

The old-fashion dictionaries derive "luncheon" from "nunchoon" or "noonchun"—the refreshments taken at noon when laborers desist from work to shun the sun. Why not put it the laborers desist from work to shun-chun the sun-chun.

WHILE the Ardmoreite is purely an Ardmore paper, run by, for, and in the interest of Ardmore, yet it is for the rights of the Indians and wants to see their interests protected. It is for the right, as God grants it to see the right, under any and all circumstances.

MOONSHINING whiskey is reported as going on to a large extent in Texas. That accounts for the weak and sickly growth of the vegetable imported into the Territory from that state. For goodness sake sunshine it or raise it under sunshine. Anything to make it stronger.

THERE is always some agitator who pretends to know more than anyone else how affairs should go in the Territory, and who is always ready to impart his knowledge to those who have not had an opportunity to learn better. Suppress this element and discord among the Indians would cease in the five tribes. Politicians and amenders of the Indian's laws and the intermeddling "Johnny-jump-up" would-be editors, make themselves ridiculous during the sittings of the various Councils of the Territory.

THERE is a certain amount of crankiness, religious fanaticism and superstition in the world. Every man, like a brave soldier in an army, should bear his part, and combat the evils of this life as he has found them. The strong in intellect frequently dodge life's duties of this kind. They are cowards in a great battle being fought around them. The brave man of a religious temperament is covered with wounds and scars, like the veterans of every war. But the coward, fully armed for battle, stands by and laughs at his wounds, in the personage of those who shun their religious duties to humanity and their God.

SOME of the Creek language is very beautiful and easy to learn. Parts of it convey in fewer words much more to the intelligence than the English. We speak the language to some small extent. For instance, the words: "Kitslocks," means "I do not understand you."

Totka—fire.
Weewar—water.
Hum bux mi-hox chae—Come less eat, or come to dinner or supper.

Hinks chae—Good morning, good evening, or how do you do.
Higee—tobacco.
Solocco—horse.
Solocco Becco—mule.
Tuckallegga—bread.

Biswar—grease, or butter.
Ide jimpka ado—I climbed a tree.
Pinwar, turkey; toloso, chicken; fuja, duck; chufa, rabbit.

There are many other words and many beautiful legends, and strange manners and customs, also animals, birds, and botanical features of the Creek Nation, which the Ardmoreite will present you in the future.

You can have the Ardmoreite placed in the post office to your address or delivered by carrier.

AN Arkansas paper says: "A Little Rock girl is said to knead bread with her gloves on. That's nothing—we need bread with our shoes on, with our pants on and with our clothes on. We need it badly too, and if times don't get better soon, we are likely to need it without any clothes at all on. Now is the time to subscribe and advertise in the Ardmoreite if you expect St. Peter to recognize you when you approach the golden gate."

A bill has been introduced in congress providing for the sale at public auction of all Indian lands that may hereafter be opened to settlement and a homestead is to be limited to eighty acres.—Chief-tain.

This will give the moneyed man a preference over the man who has no money. Money will buy all the choice lands, that is an evident fact. It is evident also that the poor man will have no chance whatever to purchase the good land, and it is a very, very evident fact that his chances for the inferior lands will be equally as slim—providing the man with money chooses to make it so. If congress cannot devise some better scheme to open Indian land than to open them up to the highest bidder it is better they remain idle. It is within the power of our American congress to legislate homes within easy reach of every true American in want of a home, and it should be done. Those blatherskites who are continually pushing bills before congress in the interest of money and moneyed men should be flung in the rear of a mule, between the handles of a plow to fight poverty until they learn how to legislate a little nourishment and life's liquid within reach of the poor.

THE CITY.

Dust.
Dustro.
Dustree.
Dustrie.
Dustrum.
Dustier.
Dustiness.
Sand in your gizzard,
Dust in your craw.
How I hate a cyclone.
Said a Chickasaw.
Heap, want rain, come too late,
Dust, more dust,
Language inadequate.

A good many mustang ponies in town.

Numerous blank forms for sale at this office.

Cotton still pours in. Ardmore always pays the best prices.

We need an enlarged and improved depot.

Bill Stone, of Gainesville, is in Ardmore.

Judge Hardy is said to be very sick.

H. H. Pennington is making some improvements on his residence.

John Morris, of McKinney, Texas, is here on court business.

Take notice of the law card of Jackson & Kendrick, two of Ardmore's most popular young lawyers.
Please notify this office by postal or otherwise of the arrival and departure of friends, births, deaths, socials, festivals, receptions, etc.

Alfred Edwards has gone to Brownsville, Tenn, where he has gone to meet Mrs. Edwards. They will be home shortly.

Tom King, the alleged female horse thief, is at liberty. The jury of Oklahoma county failed to return an indictment against Thomas and he was liberated.

We have blank permits, crop mortgages, cotton seed blanks, and various other blank forms, which we will sell cheap.

A terrible wind storm which blew the dust like the drifting sands of the great American desert, swept over Ardmore yesterday morning.

The Ardmore Board of Trade can be of much value to this paper and the city by furnishing all its movements to this paper for publication.

The cotton yards are blocked, the compress is blocked and, to use a nautical piece of phraseology, the compress is chock-a-block with cotton.

City water works will in all probability be put in Ardmore during next summer. The advantages from fire, to say nothing of anything else, will justify the city in this move.

Plenty of money in the banks for the purpose of buying cotton and all other country produce. Ardmore is now regarded by the planters as one of the best markets, to either sell or purchase in the west.

Ardmore and the trainmen of the Santa Fe are justly entitled to a switch engine and an enlarged and improved yard and depot facilities. No city in the Territory does the work and shipping of Ardmore.

"Popper," said an Ardmore boy to his pa.

"What's a bronco?"

"A horse my son."

"Well" is that why people are coarse, when they have bronchitis."

"Run on to bed, my son, you are a horse on me."

Mother-to Ardmore boy—"Harry is the worst boy in school, Archie, and I want you to stay away from him as far as possible." "I do, ma. He stays at the head of our class all the time!"

We call the attention of our patrons to the advertisement of John Cannavan. He has purchased the stock of goods formerly owned by Thos. Gortley and will always be glad to have his friends call and see him.

The merchants and business men, and Board of Trade will find the Ardmore markets elsewhere. Take a pride and interest in your markets. It will keep and bring you trade. Please fill out any blanks in your market table and notify the Ardmoreite of changes.

Some of our citizens would find it very profitable to them if they would invest some money in rent houses. They are in demand. People wanting to locate at Ardmore are compelled to wait until they can build, as there is not a house in town to rent.

If you don't believe Ardmore is growing every day just take a stroll about the city and see the large number of new dwelling houses that have been built in the last month and the number now being built, and you will be convinced that Ardmore is the place.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

J. M. Wright had a little alray and paid a tender for his fun.

Jim Hurston run the sandy on somebody, and paid \$25 for giving away to his anger.

Frank Houston raised a disturbance and was assessed \$20.

George Bowers "toated" a gun and paid \$50.

John Holmes and Jerry Standfield had a scrap each are \$15 worse off than they were before the mill.

Jim Cobb was fined \$25 for assault.

Phillip Brown, who was charged with larceny, was dismissed for lack of evidence.

Dan Thomas concluded to sell some motgaged property. The law caught up with him and he has to serve one year thirty days in the pen.—Moral. It pays to be a peaceful and law abiding citizen.

Consult the city sanitarian, O. S. Baily, at Hall & Ryan's drug store, South Main street, in regard to any work in his line you may need. If

DIED.—Yesterday morning. The little 3 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Dodson. We extend sympathy to the bereaved family.

An Ardmoreite tells of a lady who bought a new-fangled coffee pot from a peddler. In the evening she showed it to her husband, a hardware dealer, who told her he kept the same thing in his store for half the price she paid. "Well," said she, "why don't you advertise? Nobody ever knows what you have for sale."

A judge, who now resides not a thousand miles from Ardmore, in crossing the Irish channel one stormy night knocked against a well-known witty lawyer, who was suffering terribly from sea-sickness. "Can I do anything for you?" said the judge. "Yes," gasped the sea-sick lawyer, "I wish your lordship would overrule this motion."

Will some carpenter call at the Ardmoreite office?

See our business manager or call at the office for terms for page advertisement.

Harshaw sets the best table for the least money of any man in town. t-f

Go to Harshaw's for your meals, only 25 cents. t-f

The Ardmoreite intends to give the people of Ardmore a first class paper in every shape in the near future.

We call the special attention of the public to our job office. We are prepared to do job work at low figures, and as nicely as any office in town.

While attending court go to the Cottage Home Hotel for a square meal. t-f

Go to the Cottage Home Hotel for a good square meal. t-f

O. S. Baily can be found at Hall & Ryan's drug store. South Main street. Mr. Baily is city sanitarian. It may prove cheaper to employ Mr. Baily than a doctor. n-3-t

J. H. Harshaw, the deservedly popular restauranter, comes out in an advertisement this morning. Those who seek your trade will often be found treating you more courteous than those who do not.

By mistake of the Western Union Publishing Company, we have a cast up for a page seven column paper. This page is filled with choice reading matter and illustrated. We can use it only as a supplement to the ARDMOREITE. We will sell the opposite page to it for cost of labor to any Ardmore firm and run it as a supplement, the firm using it for an advertisement. The page may be seen at this office.

R. S. DENNEM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office over First National Bank, Ardmore, I. T.

CAMPBELL, JENNIGS & WEST,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

ARDMORE, I. T.

Office up stairs near the court house.

JACKSON & KENDRICK,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Office up stairs just across the street in front of court house, Ardmore, I. T.

A Mistake About the Tribe.

At the trial of a breach-of-promise case in New York city, a police-constable was the defendant. During the impaneling of the jury, defendant's counsel examined each of the jurors to ascertain if he had any prejudice against policemen as such. He pressed his examination closely, and brought forth a protest and objection from the plaintiff's counsel. "Many people look upon policemen as Ishmaelites," explained the defendant's counsel. "Have you not made a mistake in the tribe?" quickly interposed the plaintiff's counsel; "you probably mean Hittites."

A Bad Memory.

Patient—I have been rubbing my feet with brandy for several weeks and still there is not the slightest improvement.

Doctor—What has recommended you that sort of treatment?

Patient—Yourself, doctor.

MUCH IN LITTLE

By the death of eight relatives in a month, a San Francisco Swedish woman has come to a fortune of \$50,000.

The Navajo Indians are great sheep-herds, unlike most redmen, and are said to have herds of a million sheep near Flagstaff in Arizona.

"Copy" for advertisements in Mexican newspapers has to have government stamps thereon in proportion to the space called for. Mexican tax laws are ingenious.

About twelve years ago Judge Denney of Oregon imported eleven Chinese pheasants from China to his state and turned them loose. There are 1,000,000 in the state now, sprang from these eleven.

At Attalla, Ala., as Joe Moragne prepared to get in bed on one side, a large blacksnake, a yard long, crawled off the other side. He succeeded in killing it, but excused himself from sleeping in that bed, and also in that room that night.

A fish was caught in the lake at Heilbronn, Swabia, in the year 1497, which has a brass ring attached bearing record of the fact that the same fish had been caught in the year 1230 and released after having the label affixed to its body.

Andrew Spengler, a brave Newark, N. J., man, lifted a manhole cover and dropped into a sewer in that city in search of a 7-year-old boy he had seen disappearing down an inlet, and succeeded in finding and bringing the child to the surface.

Rattlesnake hunting is a profession in Connecticut. The snake hunters go armed with a staff from six to eight feet long into the end of which is set a sharp steel blade eight inches long. By a dexterous twist of his lance the hunter severs the snake's head and the game is his.

A marriage, in which both the bride and groom were over seventy years old and grandparents, was solemnized in New York lately. The names of the couple were Conrad Gernawein and Mrs. Catharine Hill. Five years ago they intended getting married, but abandoned the idea, thinking themselves too old. They could not, however, live apart, and recently reconsidered their determination, marriage being the result.

ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

Astronomers agree that we are moving through space, but the direction of the movement is better known than the pace. The rate is sometimes set down as thirty miles a second.

A rare bird in this country is the "African snake," which is owned by a resident of Monroe, La. The bird is web-footed, and was swimming among the fender's ducks when captured.

Old garden flowers are coming into fashion again, that is, the flowers that are to be found in old gardens, like hollyhocks, marigold, bouncing Bess, phlox, dahlias, peonies and the commoner varieties of pinks and roses.

On the side of Old Rag, a spur of the Blue Ridge mountains, near Luray, Va., about three-fourths of the way up its side glows a strange and beautiful light. Every effort to reach it or to solve the mystery has failed.

A new-fangled Austrian cigarette tube contains a glass compartment in the middle. By placing blank sheets of paper, which are negatives, in the glass part and smoking a few minutes, you find printed on the paper the photo of an actress.

A red-headed Zulu who was doing a big collection business in the churches of New Haven on Sunday, was arrested, on one of them on a complaint charging him with being the only heathen the funds ever reached. He is known variously as Borneo, Muskego and Tippeco Tib.

"Rheumatic rings, \$1," is the legend on a card that lies in a tray of lead-colored rings displayed by a New York jeweler. The belief that such rings protect the wearer from rheumatism has a pretty strong hold upon a part of this community. The rings, according to those who deal in them, are made of seven metals.

WITH THE WITS.

"Do you believe all that talk about Benton's being untruthful?" Bangs—No; he's the soul of honor. I wouldn't believe otherwise if he told me himself.

Customer, to landlady of the Hon—I trust the eggs used for this omelet were perfectly fresh? Landlady—Oh yes, sir; the eggs were laid especially for you.

Hills—How are you succeeding as an amateur photographer? Hills—Capitally. I have taken seventeen plates so far, and only sixteen were failures.

"A business man, thirty-two years of age, desires to make the acquaintance of a lady with a view to matrimony. Age, beauty, religion, character, nationality and fortune are of no consequence."